THE THRILLS TEENAGER

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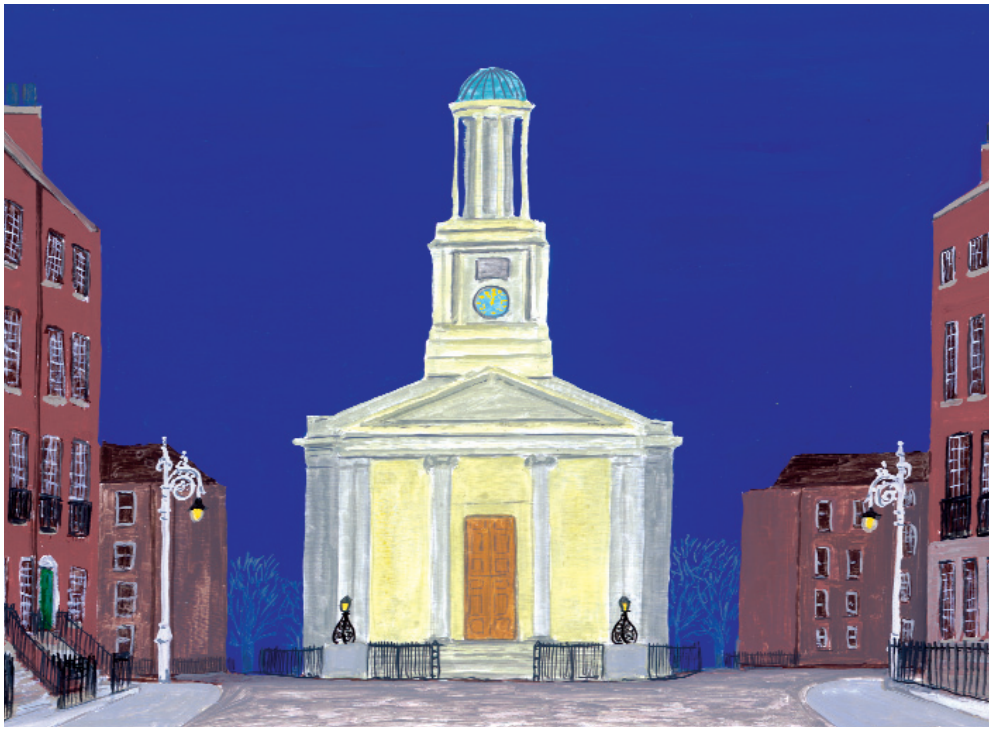
YOU REMEMBER BEING BEAUTIFUL. REGRETS, REGRETS, REGRETS. DID YOU TAKE THOSE FLEETING GLANCES FOR GRANTED, FOR GRANTED? YOU ROLLED YOUR EYES, TEENAGE STYLE. YOU SAID "I DON'T CARE FOR THE PAST… BUT IF I COULD GO BACK, A TEENAGER AGAIN. IF I COULD GO BACK, I'D TRIP OVER AGAIN. BUT WHERE WOULD I FALL? AND WHO WOULD BREAK MY FALL?". AND YOU LAUGHED AT THE WHOLE WORLD, THE BEAUTIFUL AND LOVED, AND LOVED. BUT WHAT HAS FATE IN STORE FOR YOU? WE'RE STILL WAITING, AND WAITING. I REMEMBER YOU BEING BEAUTIFUL. THAT'S ALL, THAT'S ALL.

Bus Éireann



Stella
TEENAGER
TEENAGER

01. THE MIDNIGHT CHOIR: SLOW DOWN. LATELY LIFE'S BEEN MOVING TOO FAST. PUT YOUR MONEY DOWN AND WE'LL MAKE IT LAST. BY DAWN WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE. THE MARCHING BAND PLAY FOR THE FAMILIES. THROUGH THE STREETS, BEAUTIFUL SYMPHONIES. LET'S WALK THROUGH THE PARK WHILE THE TREES ARE STILL BARE. AND THE MIDNIGHT CHOIR, THEY SING. THEY SING A HYMN WE USED TO BELIEVE IN. LOVE MAY TAKE AND LOVE MAY BREAK BUT IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT. I FOUND A JOB AND I'M GONNA HOLD THIS ONE DOWN. I WAS A BURDEN TO EVERYONE WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND FAR FROM HOME. BUT NOW YOU'RE HOME 'COS YOU CAN'T RUN FOREVER. THE OLD PARADE STUMBLE TOGETHER. THE DRINKS AND THE LAUGHS ARE ALL ON THEM. AND THE MIDNIGHT CHOIR, THEY SING. THEY SING A HYMN WE USED TO BELIEVE IN. LOVE MAY TAKE AND LOVE MAY BREAK BUT IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT.

02. THIS YEAR: I TOLD YOU I'D TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE. AND I WILL. I'M NO STREET CORNER BUM. I KNEW YOUR DAY WOULD COME. IT'S HARDLY A SECRET YOUR CHECKERED PAST. IT'S HARDLY A QUESTION I WOULD EVER ASK. BUT NOW YOU'RE FREE. WORDS SO CUMBERSOME. I KNEW YOUR DAY WOULD COME. THE FACTORY AND THE JOB YOU HOLD. IT MAKES YOU HARD AND THEN IT MAKES YOU OLD. BUT I KNOW IF YOU STILL BELIEVE IN ME SOME, THEN I KNOW OUR DAY WILL COME. WELL I SAID MY BIT NOW. IT'S ALL IN YOUR HANDS. I'VE GONE AND PUT MY HEART ON THE LINE. AND I KNOW, GOOD FRIENDS, THEY RALLY AROUND BUT THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND. THIS YEAR COULD BE OUR YEAR. THIS YEAR COULD BE OUR YEAR.

03. NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE: OH, NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE. OH, NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE. BUT I SEE YOU NOW. ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN. BUT THE FOG GETS SO HEAVY. BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR COMFORTING WORDS, SO LONG. JUST DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU LOVED ME ALL ALONG. I SAW YOUR SISTER LAST NIGHT. AND WE DANCED, DANCED, DANCED. BUT THAT WAS ALL. BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR FAMOUS LAST WORDS, SO LONG. JUST DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU LOVED ME ALL ALONG. AND YOUR FACE SO FILLED WITH GLOOM. SO I BOOKED OURSELVES A ROOM. AND TOOK WHAT EVERY TEENAGE BOY IN TOWN WANTED AND YOU CHOSE ME. AND THEN YOU DISAPPEARED FROM OUR LIVES. SAID GREAT THINGS WERE ON YOUR HORIZON. I DEMANDED AN EXPLANATION, YOU SAID THAT I WAS NOT YOUR FATHER. AND YOU OWED ME NONE. OH, NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE. OH, NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE. ANYMORE.

04. RESTAURANT: I WORKED SO HARD FOR THAT MAN. AND HE WORKED ME TO THE BONE. SAID "SUCCESS WON'T BE LONG". HE BOUGHT THAT OLD FACTORY. 'COS THE RICH ARE BORN FREE. AND THAT'S HOW YOU WANTED TO BE. SO I LOOKED DOWN FROM THE ROOFTOPS ONE NIGHT. AND I KNEW I COULD GO FAR IF YOU NEVER LEFT MY SIDE. BUT THIS WILL NEVER BE WHAT I WANT. EATING IN SOME FANCY RESTAURANT. LIKE NOW. THIS WILL NEVER BE WHAT I WANT. WHEN ALL I EVER WANTED WAS YOU. HE WAS A BEGGAR ON A HORSE. HE WAS NEITHER BRAVE NOR BOLD. HE WATCHED OUR JOBS GET SOLD. HE TOOK THE DRINKS FROM OUR HANDS. SO I TOOK YOU IN MY ARMS, WE WATCHED THE SUN GO DOWN. THEN I KNEW THAT I'D BEEN TAKEN FOR A FOOL. I TOOK YOU FOR GRANTED, I TOOK FATE AS A RULE. I NEED YOU NOW, MORE THAN BEFORE. I NEED YOU TO BE THERE, TRUE AND FAIR. IF I PROVE MYSELF HERE, I'LL PROVE IT ANYWHERE.

05. I CAME ALL THIS WAY: I CAME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO SAY THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT. THOSE SMUG LOVERS, THEY MIGHT AS WELL JUST RUB IT IN MY FACE. I GUESS THAT'S WHEN THE PENNY FINALLY DROPPED. YOU'RE AS CLUELESS AS I AM. THOSE BACKSEAT FUMBLINGS, OH, NO. BUT NOW I KNOW I'LL NEVER BE SOMEONE ELSE. WELL, NOT FOR A LONG TIME. I CAME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO SAY MY FEELINGS HAVE GROWN. NO LONGER A GOOD FRIEND. I LONG TO HOLD YOU IN MY ARMS. WHILE YOUR BOYFRIEND PLAGERIZES SOMEONE ELSE'S LIFE, THEN PASSES IT OFF AS HIS OWN. BUT WHEN THE WORLD FINDS OUT OH, YES! OH, YES! YOU KNOW. YOU KNOW. YOU KNOW. SOMEDAY, I'LL BE SOMEONE ELSE.

06. LONG FORGOTTEN SONG: I LOOKED HIGH. I LOOKED LOW. I FOLLOWED YOU AWAY FROM HOME. TO A GREAT LIGHT, ACROSS THE SEA. BURNING AND WELCOMING ALL THOSE WHO STRAYED. I KNOW A LONG FORGOTTEN SONG. BUT EVERYBODY STILL SINGS ALONG. ALL THE BOYS TOOK THE BAIT AND FOLLOWED YOU ALL THE WAY. SUMMER CAME AND SUMMER WENT. I CURSED THE DAYS MY LUCK GOT SPENT ON SMALL TOWN GIRLS. WE TURNED DOWN BY THE OLD CANAL. THE RAIN FELL HARD ON THE COBLESTONES. THERE'S THAT CHURCH STILL LEANING ON. THE WIND BLEW HEAVY, THE WIND BLEW STRONG. BUT EVERYWHERE I LOOK AROUND, THEY'RE PULLING BEAUTIFUL BUILDINGS DOWN. EVERYWHERE I LOOK AROUND, I SEE YOUR FACE. I KNOW A LONG FORGOTTEN SONG. BUT EVERYBODY STILL SINGS ALONG. OH, NOT SO LONG AGO. BUT, PEOPLE, THEY LEARN TO LET GO.

07. I'M SO SORRY: I'LL RETURN UNDER THE COVER OF NIGHT. OH, THOSE WERE SIMPLER TIMES. WE'D TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE PARK. THEN GO OUT AFTER DARK. OBSESSED WITH ONLY OURSELVES. BUT I'LL RETURN LIKE A RIVER RUNNING HOME. I'M SO SORRY, I'M SO SORRY. I TOOK A TRAIN THERE. THEN ANOTHER SOMEWHERE. 'COS YOU WERE ON MY MIND. YOU'LL MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF. YOU'LL MAKE A LIFE SOMEWHERE ELSE. FAR FROM THIS GREY TOWN. BUT I'LL RETURN LIKE A RIVER RUNNING HOME. I'M SO SORRY, I'M SO SORRY. BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE JUST ANOTHER RIVER THAT RUNS INTO THE SEA. YOU'LL BE MORE. SOMETHING MORE. I KNOW YOU WORRY I WON'T RETURN. YOU WORRY I MIGHT GET LOST. BUT I'M LOST IF I STAY HERE.

08. NO MORE EMPTY WORDS: YOU DON'T NEED TO BE AFRAID. THOSE HESITATIONS OF THE PAST. YOUR BEST SELLING PAPERBACK. THE UGLY DUCKLING HAS THE LAST LAUGH. EVERYBODY'S GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE. WHILE I SPENT YEARS LOOKING BACK. GOT ME NOWHERE, GOT ME NOWHERE. WHILE THE WIND CAUGHT YOUR HAIR. DARLING, NO MORE EMPTY WORDS. THEY'RE JUST HURTFUL AND MISLEADING. CAN'T YOU SEE THAT. SO YOU THREW IT ALL AWAY. BUT YOU'RE WORTH THE WHOLE DAMN LOT OF THEM. BUT THIS MORNING SOMETHING CHANGED. I SAW MY LIFE STRETCHED OVER PLAINS. AND EVERYBODY HAD A FIGHTING CHANCE. SOME DAY I'LL RISE UP AGAIN. AND TRY TO MAKE SOMETHING OF MY LIFE. IT'S NOT TOO LATE.

09. TEENAGER: YOU REMEMBER BEING BEAUTIFUL. REGRETS, REGRETS, REGRETS. DID YOU TAKE THOSE FLEETING GLANCES FOR GRANTED, FOR GRANTED? YOU ROLLED YOUR EYES, TEENAGE STYLE. YOU SAID "I DON'T CARE FOR THE PAST... BUT IF I COULD GO BACK, A TEENAGER AGAIN. IF I COULD GO BACK, I'D TRIP OVER AGAIN. BUT WHERE WOULD I FALL? AND WHO WOULD BREAK MY FALL?". AND YOU LAUGHED AT THE WHOLE WORLD, THE BEAUTIFUL AND LOVED, AND LOVED. BUT WHAT HAS FATE IN STORE FOR YOU? WE'RE STILL WAITING, AND WAITING. I REMEMBER YOU BEING BEAUTIFUL. THAT'S ALL, THAT'S ALL.

10. SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER: I HARBOR DOUBTS I DIDN'T LIVE MY YOUTH WITH SUFFICIENT RECKLESSNESS. I ENVY YOUR YOUTH. YES, I ENVY YOUR YOUTH. BUT LOOKING AT YOU NOW, I KNOW YOU'LL NEVER BE HAUNTED BY SUCH DOUBTS. IT'S CLEAR AS THE DAY. YES, IT'S CLEAR AS THE DAY. I ONCE HAD BIG DREAMS LIKE YOU, GIRL. BUT THEY'RE HARD TO SUSTAIN IN THIS WORLD. WE COULD HAVE HAD CLASS. THE KIND PEOPLE CAN'T SEE PAST. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER. YES, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER. IT'S TOO PAINFUL TO LOOK AT YOU. THE MEMORIES YOU BRING TO THE FRONT OF MIND, THE REGRETS YOU BRING TO THE FRONT OF MY MIND. I ONCE HAD BIG DREAMS LIKE YOU, GIRL. BUT THEY'RE HARD TO SUSTAIN IN THIS WORLD....

11. THERE'S JOY TO BE FOUND: YOU PACKED UP YOUR WHOLE LIFE. IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT. I KNOW THINGS MIGHT SEEM HOPELESS NOW. BUT THERE'S JOY TO BE FOUND IN THIS LIFE. I KNOW THERE'S JOY TO BE FOUND. BUT IF YOU FIND IT, HOLD ON TIGHT. WILL YOU MISS THOSE RICH OLD BORES? LIKE YOUR DRIVER. YOU'LL BE OPENING YOUR OWN DOORS. I KNOW THINGS MIGHT SEEM HOPELESS NOW. BUT THERE'S JOY TO BE FOUND IN THIS LIFE. I KNOW THERE'S JOY TO BE FOUND. BUT IF YOU FIND IT, HOLD ON TIGHT. I HOPE THAT I'M RIGHT. YES, I HOPE THAT I'M RIGHT.

12. THE BOY WHO CAUGHT ALL THE BREAKS: I DON'T THINK ABOUT YOU THAT MUCH. BUT I DON'T THINK ABOUT ANYBODY ELSE. I JUST KNOW I GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS RUT VERY SOON. THESE STREETS DON'T INSPIRE ME THE WAY IT USED TO BE. I DON'T KNOW WHY I TRY. THE BOY ALWAYS CAUGHT THE BREAKS. NO, I DON'T KNOW WHY I TRY. THE BOY CAUGHT ALL THE BREAKS. SOME FRIENDS PEEK IN THEIR TEENS. AND SOME FRIENDS TAKE THEIR TIME, WAITING FOR THEIR MOMENT TO SHINE. YOU SHOWED YOUR FACE AT THE SCHOOL REUNION. YOUR PAPERBACK UNDER YOUR ARM, YOU SAID IT COULDN'T DO NO HARM. YOU SAID YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN LUCK 'COS YOU'VE ALWAYS MADE YOUR OWN. 'COS YOU'VE ALWAYS MADE YOUR OWN.

THIS WASN'T AN EASY ALBUM TO WRITE, RECORD AND FINISH. IT REALLY HELPED HAVING THE LOVE, SUPPORT AND PATIENCE OF FAMILY AND OLD FRIENDS OVER THE LAST COUPLE OF YEARS. PARTICULARLY.... NIALL. MARY ELLEN. CIARA AND KEELIN DEASY (AND POOR PATCH). JIM AND MARY RYAN. JULIE AND TOM. MARION AND JANE RYAN. LITTLE BRUCE! DENIS. MARY. DEIRDRE AND AISLING HORAN. MICHAEL CARRIGAN AND RUTHIE. KATHRYN DAY AND ANDREW. NOO. MAURICE. YVONNE. SIOBHAN. MAIREAD AND CATRIONA MCMAHON. YVONNE MCDONALD. DANI RAMIREZ. TOM O'GORMAN.PRINCESS AND THE PEA. NELLIE KIM, EOIN MCQUAID. IMELDA COLLINS AND ISABEL MORTON. PAUL MAGUIRE. MARY EUSTACE, ALL AT 311. THE BROSNANS. VICTORIA SMITH. BARRY MCCANN. TANYA COULTER. JOHN PAUL COLGAN. CHRIS AND JOANNE BORGGREN. TONY "I AM LOCUST" HOFFER (FOR HELP MAKE GLORIOUS CD MUSICAL EXPLOSION), TODD BURKE (AND HIS TORMENTOR FROM THE OTHER SIDE, GC), CHRISTY "THE ORIGINAL DULCHIE" JAMES AND HIS MA, BOB GELDOF, THE JB'S - DAVID "HOME ALONE" O'DONOVAN, JAMES "USING HIS PHD FOR THE GREATER GOOD" MCCULLOUGH, DONAL "AN FÁNAI" MCLOUGHLIN, SIMON "ANGEL" MATTHEWS, NIALL "O'DONOGHUE'S EXILED SON" ROONEY, PAUL "ONE DOWN, EIGHT TO GO" MCDERMOTT.

THANKS TO: FERDY UNGER-HAMILTON. TONY WADSWORTH. WILLIE KAVANAGH. MARK TERRY. EMMA POOLE. SUSIE EMBER. MANISH ARORA. LAURENCE PINKUS. ALEX COWPER. JOY ELTON. JEMMA BALLANTYNE. VICKEY ELLIS-JONES. AMANDA WARREN. JANE SKINNER. MARTIN FINN. SARAH. SHERRY. STEVE SKELTON. ASHLEY FORBES. GEORGIE BAKER. ELOISE MARKWELL-BUTLER. PHILIPPE ASCOLI. RUSSELL WARBY. JOHNNY DAVIS. RUPERT SPRAWSON. NIALL DEASY. DANNY O'CONNOR. KAREN CRAIG. STIRLING MCILWAINE. JOANNE BYRNE. ADELE SLATER. JEFF FRASCO. PETE MURPHY. DAVID GOGAN. CIARAN SAVAGE. BRIAN BRADLEY. RAY GMEINER. JULIE LICHTENSTEIN. KELLY SMITH. LESLIE COOPER. DAVID WOLTER. RANDY MILLER. MAX DODSON. ANDREW VICKERY. GLEN "YOU'RE UGLY" ROWE. CONOR "PROPERTY TYCOON" MULLIGAN. PAT "PANE BARRIER" DILLON. GINA COATES. RISTEARD "WEBSITE DESIGNER" CASSIDY. TOM HAYES. CHAS "TELL HIM TO FUCK OFF" COLE. TIM SUNDERLAND. GEOFF HALL. TERRY "TANKS TOP" MCGUINNESS, ED "EVIL" RICHARDSON, BARNABY WATSON.

NICK BURGESS (THE *GLUE* THAT *BOUND* US), DANNY O'CONNOR (FOR HIS POETRY AND SITTING ON THE WAX'S HEAD), OUR GREAT AGENT RUSSELL WARBY, EMMA AND MAX (FOR THE BEST MEALS AND COMPANY - WE'LL MISS YOU IN LONDON), NIALL "CAVEAT EMPTOR" DEASY, ERIC MOSHER (AND HIS SPECTACULAR COOKING EVERY NIGHT IN VANCOUVER) AND JAY HAMMILL (FOR HIS DETAILED DIRECTIONS AND MORRISSEY B-SIDES). BEN WOULD ALSO LIKE TO THANK GAVIN THOMAS. KAREN WATTS. FELICITY GREGORY. ROGER PEARSON. SEAN BROWNE & ALL @ YAMAHA. TINA J. CLARKE & ALL AT ZILDJIAN. AQUARIAN, ROSS GARFIELD.

THE THRILLS - CONOR DEASY: VOCALS, HARMONICA, ACOUSTIC GUITAR. DANIEL RYAN: GUITARS, BASS, MANDOLIN, BANJO, BACKING VOCALS. KEVIN HORAN: PIANO, ORGANS, BACKING VOCALS. PADRAIC MCMAHON (AKA THE WAX): GUITARS, BASS, BACKING VOCALS. BEN CARRIGAN: DRUMS AND PERCUSSION. MANAGEMENT: ALAN CULLIVAN. A&R: NICK BURGESS.

FRONT AND BACK SLEEVE PHOTOGRAPHY BY JOE SZABO. BAND PHOTOGRAPHY BY MAX DODSON. EXCEPT PAGE 4 BY PADRAIC MCMAHON. PAINTINGS BY ANDREW VICKERY. DESIGN BY ALEX COWPER. ALL SONGS BY DEASY. EXCEPT 'I CAME ALL THIS WAY' BY DEASY & RYAN. MUSIC BY THE THRILLS. PUBLISHED BY BMG MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD. PRODUCED & MIXED BY TONY HOFFER. EXCEPT 'NOTHING CHANGES AROUND HERE' MIXED BY BOB CLEARMOUNTAIN. ASSISTED BY BRANDON DUNCAN (MIX THIS!). ENGINEERED BY TODD BURKE, TONY HOFFER & JASON GOSSMAN. ASSISTED BY PAUL FORGUES (THE WAREHOUSE), BILL MIMS (SUNSET SOUND) & JASON GOSSMAN (SOUND FACTORY). MASTERED BY STEPHEN MARCUSSEN AT MARCUSSEN MASTERING, HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA. CELLO ON 'TEENAGER' ARRANGED & PERFORMED BY STEVIE BLACKE. RECORDED & MIXED AT THE WAREHOUSE (VANCOUVER) SUNSET SOUND, SOUND FACTORY (HOLLYWOOD) & MIX THIS! (CALIFORNIA) BETWEEN JUNE 2006 & MARCH 2007. WRITTEN AND DEMOED IN CO. WEXFORD, IRELAND (BETWEEN EAST LYNN AND THE LOBSTER POT).

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